

THE COMMONWEALTH.

NOT APPRECIATED.

THE DEAD WIFE.

The last sad rites were over. She had fallen by the way, ere life's meridian was reached, and left husband and children to a sorrow that mocks for a time at consolation. Seven years she had been a wife—mother, and now—alone—three lonely-hearted men and three little motherless ones were left in the dwelling where the sunshine of her loving presence would never again appear.

Mr. Newcomb was a sadder man now than when he followed, grieving, the pallid coffin to its final resting place. And there were reasons why his heart should feel a deeper depression. A few friends and neighbors had returned with him from the place of graves, and they had lingered for a short time in the desolate rooms, speaking together in muffled tones of the departed, and of those she had left behind her. Two women talked in this wise; and it so happened that Mr. Newcomb heard every word. They thought him in one of the upper chambers, but he was sitting in an adjoining room, and their voices came in through an open window, and smote his ears with insupportable pain.

"Poor Alice!" said one. "It's a blessed release to her."

"But a dreadful loss to her children," was answered. "Dear little babies! My heart aches for them. And I pity Mr. Newcomb, also. It is a great loss, though he never did rightly appreciate her, poor thing!"

"I can't get up much sympathy for him," said the other, "and it isn't much use to try. His wife was not appreciated, as you say. He did not understand her disposition, nor give her credit for the virtues she possessed. She was faithful and loving, but sensitive—so sensitive that the slightest word of unkindness was felt as a painful stroke."

"And that reminds me," said the neighbor, "of one of the bad habits he indulged in, of bantering her in company, and showing off his little faults or peccadilloes. I have been so provoked with him, that I could with difficulty keep my tongue from reproach."

"She was plain; and I think that annoyed him sometimes."

"Plain! The beauty of her pure spirit was ever shining through her face, and if his eyes were not clear enough to see it, he was unworthy of her."

"She was not as bright as some other women; and it always struck me that he indulged in depreciating comments."

"She was good, true, faithful, loving," was answered, "and these are better qualities in a wife than mere brilliancy. Do you remember that evening at Mrs. Bolton's, about a year ago?"

"Very well."

"She was there, you know."

"Yes, I recollect it."

"He flirted with pretty Miss Gardner, who has only her face to recommend her."

"I remember. It lowered him in my good opinion. I don't like to see married men too particular in their attentions to showy young girls."

"Nor I. Well, I happened to catch the expression of Mrs. Newcomb's face when her husband was standing at the piano, turning the music while Miss Gardner sang. She was looking at him. Oh, it was inexpressible!"

"While after I turned again to the place where she had been sitting all alone; but she was not there. What! Mrs. Newcomb? I heard a lady ask some minutes later. 'Dear knows' was the almost pettish reply. 'She's gone off upstairs to have a cry all to herself; something's gone wrong, I suppose. She's a hard body to get on with. I pity her husband.' I pitied her, poor child! for I could understand her heart."

"He went a great deal into company without his wife."

"Yes; and if you asked for her there was always an air, or tone, or expression in his face, that made you feel as if he did not regard her as of much consequence. 'Where is Mrs. Newcomb?' you would inquire. 'She doesn't go out, or, she's a queer little home body, or, the baby's sick, or, she doesn't like company.' These were the reasons he would give."

"It has been on my lips a dozen times to answer, 'Why don't you stay at home and keep her company?' And I wish now that I had. It might have quickened in her perception of duty, and caused a few more rays of light to fall on her not always sunny pathway."

Mr. Newcomb heard no more. But wasn't that enough to give him the headache for years? No, he had not appreciated his wife, nor lost to him forever. She was neither a brilliant nor a handsome woman; but true as steel to duty. Love for her husband was a passion that involved all the elements of her life. But the delicacy of her perceptions too soon revealed the sad truth that, for some cause, she had failed to find from her husband a love in any degree answering to her own. She was shadowed by feelings that she often appeared unamiable in his eyes, when she was only in strife with hidden anguish. Gradually he grew indifferent, and simply because he did not understand her. He imagined her incapable of deep affection, when every cord in her soul was thrilling in too painful sensibility.

And so the darkening years went on, and the fevered pulses began to take a slower beat. Mr. Newcomb grew more and more indifferent to his nervous, and at times fretful, but daily fading wife. Others saw that her days were numbered; but he did not take the alarm. "Mrs. Newcomb looks very thin and feeble," remarked a friend. "She isn't so strong as she was, but she's tough," replied the husband. Tough! At the very moment her overstrained heart-strings were beginning to yield! And he was in robust health, ruddy faced, color-eyed, round-limbed, and with every muscle in full vigor. He could not sympathize with the feeble woman moving about his house like a shadow, nor comprehend how he was daily extinguishing a life that looked vainly to him for the food upon which alone it could exist.

"Tough!" If she did linger on for a time, it was playing love for her babies that kept her alive, gave strength to her feeble limbs, and endurance to her sinking heart. And as she became weaker, he seemed rather to recede, than draw near—to grow cold toward her, instead of tender and compassionate. And so her day went down in clouds and rain.

No, she had not been appreciated. Mr. Newcomb was a good sort of a man, taking the general acceptance of the words—a pleasant neighbor, an agreeable friend, an honest citizen; but he had not proved a good husband to the woman he had taken to be his wife, simply because he had not rightly comprehended her quality nor reached her consciousness. She was a finer spiritual texture than he had imagined, and died because she could not live in the earth-laden atmosphere he compelled her to breathe.

"Not appreciated." There are Mrs. Newcombs all around us. Their pale faces haunt us at every turn; their mournful funerals shadow our streets; their shadows are sobbing and weeping for love in many a lonely dwelling. And the rugged-faced Mr. Newcombs, smiling, affable, "such good company," favorites at every feast—such around us also. We send a word of truth to their hearts; may its passage be sure and quick, like the passage of an arrow.

SHIP STRUCK BY A METEOR.—The ship Caroline Tucker, which arrived at New York from Havre, reports:

Feb. 7th, lat. 43.22, long. 37.30, experienced a hurricane for eight hours, which shifted in an instant with a heavy report, from S. E. to N. N. E., and then blew fearfully. Feb. 21st, lat. 41.25, long. 54.35, during a heavy squall, very dark, ship under close reefed sails, was struck by a meteor—a thunderbolt. No lightning, but a tremendous report, and our mainmast was enveloped, apparently, in a shower of rockets; many of the men were benumbed from the effect. Found the sheet lead on the mastcock ripped off completely. Around the combings on the deck the copper tacks were brightened but not started.

The Ministerial Change in England.

The London Times, noticing the formation of a Ministry by Lord Derby, says:

We have now before us the penitential sheet in which England submits to envelope herself by way of expiating the offense of receiving an insolent despatch. It is as ghastly and thin, as colorless, as devoid of substance and destitute of outline, as a robe of penance ought to be. The occasion being one of duty, it almost precludes the possibility of fact, and it is possible to make on the programme before us that one or two of the arrangements are respectable.

It will be seen that Lord Derby has not been able to gain any assistance whatever from the other sections of the political world. He cannot show the accession of one single name from the parties by whose aid he steps into "power."

The Peelites and Radicals have raised him over their heads into office, but there they leave him alone in his glory. They have answered a common purpose, or gratified a common feeling by ousting Lord Palmerston, and installing Lord Derby in his place; but there ends the partnership, the dissolution of which will be gazetted in the number which announces that Lord Derby has kissed hands.

It will soon be far from convenient for Mr. Milner Gibson or Mr. Gladstone to strengthen the hands of the men who have ousted Sir R. Peel; and when that is the case they will act on old feelings or some new convenience, and send Lord Derby back to the position in which he, at least, has so little regret.

But was it ever proved so plain that they were not wise before experience will not be wise after? Lord Derby has positively not one accession of strength since the days when he repeatedly declined the offer of power for want of men. He has not a man more than he had when he informed his Majesty that whatever the inherent goodness of his cause, he had scarcely a statesman of note on his side. All that can be said is that he has kept his flock together, a praise common to every refuge, and to the lowest place wherever gravitation has free play. Either these gentlemen have immediately risen in the scale of creation, or England has immensely sunk, if she accepts her new rulers without a remonstrance. We are reminded, however, that this is a moral question; nay, more, it is an affair of honor, when all ordinary estimates are out of place, and where a grain of true dignity is worth more than shiploads of utility or genius.

It is better to retrieve our honor with France, under the auspices of Derby, Disraeli, Malmesbury, Ellenborough, Bulwer Lytton, Lord John Manners, General Peel, and the rest, than to flounder with bankrupt character under Palmerston, Clarendon, Sir Cornwall Lewis, Sir Geo. Grey, Sir Charles Wood, and their colleagues. We have exchanged intellectual for moral greatness, and can afford to part with the false glare of bold and constructive legislation, if we can only say that we have not pocketed an affront. For our part, we most devoutly hope that our new Ministers will not have to encounter the same trial at the last; that no sounder will fling an English grenade or fire an English revolver at the Emperor for the next twelve months; that Walewski will henceforth content himself with suggesting topics to some fifth-rate English paper, and that the French Colonels may find a foe worthy of their prowess in the interior of Africa.

We should be glad to see Lord Derby's political path laid with the softest turf, and cleared of all the dangers that proverbially lie in the course of a statesman. Yes, even the best, we have some serious misgivings. We are far more sure of our loss than of our gain in the exchange we have just suffered. Grant that there is something low in political ability, and that intellect is of this world, yet we do not feel quite confident that the present gain of moral worth is such as to dispense with those vulgar appliances.

Nor can it be forgotten that this is a practical world. Parliament, after performing a great act of faith in the immolation of Palmerston and his recent colleagues, will probably spend some time, at least the fortnight's recess, in a pleasing thrill of self complacency. It will see Britannia holding the balance, wherein Palmerston and Clarendon kick the beam, while Derby, Malmesbury, and the other champions of English honor descend with native gravity. But the grandest spectacles weary in time, and the indefatigable ingenuity of politicians will seek to raise up new questions, in which old scores will be forgotten, and intellect, expediency, and such hard things once more hold sway. When this is the case—when it comes to India, to China, to Parliamentary Reform, to the consolidation of our laws, to a dozen other subjects impending over us, it remains to be ascertained whether the new Ministry will hold their own to use the vulgar slang of secular politicians—against the old.

The Herald says the Colloquial Secretaryship was offered to Sir Bulwer Lytton, but declined because the honorable gentleman was unwilling to expose the County of Hertford to the excitement of a severe contest.

THE MISTAKE OF A NIGHT.—A gentleman of this city, a few days since, was introduced to a young lady, a Miss Indiana, who strangely fancied he was an old lover, who some time ago, "left his country for his country's good," and joined Walker's army. She was so affected, that she fell senseless into the gentleman's arms, who, thereupon, naturally astounded. On recovering, curiously enough, she could not be persuaded that the hero of this was not "another fellow."

To relieve himself of embarrassment, he agreed to meet her secretly, on Sunday night, and departed. She could not, however, keep the secret from a female friend of the return of her supposed ancient lover. The friend, of course, told somebody else, and finally it got to a policeman, who thought it was an individual he "wanted" for the purpose of justice. He took measures to capture him. The young gentleman, as per promise, repaired to the place, to explain to the lady her mistake as to his identity, and the policeman, roused by the "wanted" notice, protested he was a gentleman, and no rascal, the officer insisted on his going to jail. His peculiar "persuasiveness" induced the victim to go. As they passed the Owens Hotel, the gentleman recognized a friend, also known to the officer. Explanations ensued, and, convinced of his mistake, the officer released his prisoner, made apologies, and, over something to drink, the mistake of a night was laughed off. There is said to be a striking resemblance between this case and the ancient lover of the young lady who subsequently left for her pa's home, in Indiana.—Louisville Courier.

OUTRAGE ON AN AMERICAN MISSIONARY.—The United States corvette Constellation, after a sojourn here about ten days, had taken her departure for Messina. It was at one time thought that she would first steer for the coast of Syria, in order to give the support of her presence to the American Consul-General, who left for Jaffa, a few days ago, for the purpose of making an outrage of a most sufficiently nature of a man, an American missionary, stationed at Jaffa, and his family have lately been the victims. This gentleman's house was broken into during the night, he himself struck by a blow on the head, his son-in-law killed outright, and his wife and daughter subjected to the grossest indignities at the hands of the assassins. The atrocity has been ascribed to an outbreak of Mahometan fanaticism, but it seems as if it was merely an aggravated case of burglary, and Mr. De Leon, the United States Consul, will no doubt find the Turkish authorities fully disposed to second him in his efforts to trace out the authors of the crime, without the necessity of the threat that would be implied by the presence of a ship of war.—Correspondence London Times, Feb. 5.

Night before last, while the Senate was in executive session, two Administration Senators had a personal collision in one of the lobbies. They were parted, however, before any blows were struck. One of them was the president's mouth-piece (Bigler), who had, in some manner, offended an Arkansas Senator. The latter was about to charge the President with a conspiracy to cheat the Arkansas Senator, when a Kentucky Senator and a Mississippi Senator intervened, and parted them.—Washington Letter, N. Y. Post.

Democratic Primary Elections.—The Live and Dead Rabbits in Collision.—Democracy and Rows and Rioting.

The "Democracy" of the City held their Ward Caucuses last evening, for the choice of delegates to the City Convention, to be held to-day, and, in some of the Wards, the scenes which were enacted were quite consistent with the most liberal ideas of the "largest liberty," in thought, speech, yells, oaths, pistols, and scourgings. At this late hour of the night, it is impossible to describe all the scenes witnessed at the various polls, which may be regarded but as a prelude to the excitement and controversy that will be exhibited in the nominating Convention to-day.

The great battle-field of the Democracy were in the 4th, 13th and 15th Wards. In the former, the polls were held at the engine house on Vine street, and there was the wildest confusion imaginable. The "Live Rabbits" had everything to their liking, and used their power with a tyrannical hand. They opened the polls when they pleased, and closed them at the same personal promptings, and defied their opponents to do their best. The Chairman of the meeting mounted the engine with a pistol, and swore to have his own way, and his hundred oaths were verified. His party were triumphant. The "Dead Rabbits" were routed, "horse foot and dragons," and loudly proclaimed that there was fraud and corruption in the election. They boldly charged that men standing near the ballot box put in a dozen votes each, and that in numberless instances boys in their teens were permitted to vote over and over again. The "Dead Rabbits" retorted, proclaimed the election illegal because carried by fraud, and swear by St. Patrick that they will not submit.

At the closing of the polls it was found that the "Live Rabbits" had polled 768 votes, and the "Dead" only 185. The successful party paraded up Vine street, to Third, and then down upon the opposite side of the street to the engine-house, where their defeated opponents were mourning over the defeat, or venting bitter curses upon the "Live Rabbits." The approaching party made night hideous with demonic yells, and the "Dead Rabbits" tried to equal them in strength of lungs. The parties finally mingled together, and for a time a general muss was anticipated, but after quarrelling and screaming for an hour, they separated without a fight.

In the Thirteenth Ward, at the engine house on Sycamore street, a like scene of confusion prevailed. An immense crowd of people assembled, completely filling up the street, and the polls were opened amidst the wildest confusion. The ballots were cast in a canvass engine bucket, large enough to accommodate the whole Democracy of the city, and there were voters enough to represent the whole, if they had been termed as cast as many ballots as they intended to. Hoots, yells, screams, screeches and oaths, that reminded one of a vivid description of Pandemonium, were triumphant. "Down with the Tipperaries!" and "Up with the Live Rabbits!" were the rallying cries, until the masses of the "Unterrified," becoming disgusted with the slow process of polling a single vote at a time, rushed like a avalanche into the building, and broke up all further proceedings. One of the Inspectors seized the canvass bucket containing the ballots, and fled like a frightened deer, followed by his associates. The multitude took possession of the house, and amused themselves with an out-pouring of Democratic spirit; quite in harmony with political brutality, excited by bad whisky and mobocratic patriotism.

In the Fifteenth Ward there was much feeling and a knock or two, but the election proceeded with less excitement than in the other Wards. There was the same characteristic noise and confusion that were so prominent in the other Wards, but the inspectors managed to get through the election without having it broken up by a row.

In the Fourteenth Ward a pretty direct fight was made upon the Lecompton question, and the office-holders who swallow that bitter pill with joy, with exulting great joy, that they succeeded in electing their delegates.

In several of the Wards the defeated parties were loud in their denunciations of the election of delegates and the nominations of Ward officers, and the result will be that those who were not strong enough to carry their own delegates, already announce their determination not only to oppose the candidates nominated, but to present tickets of their own "on the stump."

THE NEW YORK BANK DEFEALCATION.—The Journal of Commerce has the following in relation to the defealcation of Brotherson, a clerk in the Union Bank, already briefly alluded to by the telegraph:

One of the chief topics of discussion in financial circles to-day is the defealcation at the Union Bank. We notice that some persons are disposed to criticize the watchfulness of the presiding officers, as if the loss were owing to some dereliction of duty on their part, but we see nothing in the facts of the case to warrant such an assumption. A few days ago a detective police officer called at the Union Bank, and informed the president that a clerk in that institution had been seen to lose a large amount of money in a gambling house, and that he was a suspicious thing all was not right. The clerk was known in the house as "Bob," and as there was no one answering the description, the president thought there must be some mistake, but immediately instituted further inquiries. In a day or two the detective was able to identify Benjamin K. Brotherson, a book-keeper in the bank, as the suspected man. The president could scarcely believe the statement, as he had found Brotherson a clerk in the bank when he took office, and he was a suspicious thing all was not right. He immediately engaged an expert to examine Brotherson's ledger, and the defealcation was discovered. The defaulter having observed enough to know that he was suspected, left the bank under pretence of having a tooth ache, and his whereabouts cannot be discovered. The ledger shows a deficiency of about \$127,000, but most of this must have been abstracted many years ago. Brotherson's wife converses freely in regard to it, and stated to a lawyer who called upon her, that some years ago, previous to her marriage, B. told her that there was a defealcation in the Union Bank of \$100,000, and asked her if she would marry him knowing this fact! She consented, and has faithfully kept his secret, but she says that it has worried him night and day, and that he has repeatedly resolved to make a confession to the president, but has not raised sufficient courage. She says that B. has refused to tell her when he left, but seeing his excitement she refused to tell him have it, and he went away without it, telling her that she would not see him again for many years.

As the book-keeper did not handle any of the bank's funds, he could only perpetrate a fraud by collusion with some customers of the bank. In this case, the operations run so far back that the whole of the combination has not yet come to light. It appears that Jacob H. Mott opened an account with the new bank (the Union having been wound up as a chartered institution, and reorganized as an association under the General Law) in the year 1856, and that the book-keeper continually credited him with fictitious amounts; in some cases adding a figure at the left hand of an actual deposit, with no deposit had been made. Of course, the credit was a counterfeit, and the responding debt against some account which had a large balance, whenever the book-keeper was required to furnish his balance sheet. The amount of overdraws on this account, is about \$45,000, and it is probable that the remainder of the defealcation ran far back into the business of the old bank.

Mott is a broker and reputed wealthy. The Mayor refused to accept bail for his appearance.

It was a beautiful compliment that the great Haydn paid to a celebrated female vocalist: Reynolds had painted her as Cecilia, listening to celestial music. Looking at it, Haydn said:—"It is like her, but yet there is a strange mistake."

"What is that?" asked Reynolds.

"Why, you had painted her listening to the angels, when you ought to have represented the angels listening to her."

SOME THOUGHTS FOR TWO LEGGED TOBACCO-SMOKERS.—Never marry a lady woman, as she will be apt to make you "smoke" for smoking, and will be ever ready to "spit" you for spitting.—We have known a hot pipe to make one piping hot.

One excess follows another, as they who acquire a taste for "honey-dew," ultimately become very fond of "mountain-dew."

A dandy often carries an emblem of himself in his own mouth—a half-Spanish cigar—excellent wrapper, but very poor "filling," typical of his "head" and "heart."

It is said by some objectors to the use of tobacco, that every cigar a man smokes is a nail in his coffin. However exaggerated this assertion may be, it is evident that the continued use of the article often produces a cough, which in itself is a nail-inning its consumption, often ending in consumption. (Query—If a man kills himself by the immoderate use of the weed, does it follow that his widow must wear weeds therefore?)

In conclusion, we would advise you to eschew your chew; however, this is a mere matter of choice; but if you expectorate high in the tap-room, you must not expect to rate high in the drawing-room.

ETERNITY.—"Eternity has no grey hairs!" The flowers fade, the heart withers, man grows old and dies; but time writes no wrinkles on the brow of eternity.

Eternity! Stupendous thought! The ever present, undying, and the golden thread, composing the life of God, the golden thread, entwining the destinies of the universe.

Earth has its beauties, but time shrouds them for the grave; its honors, they are but the sunshine of an hour; its palaces, they are but as the gilded sepulchre; its possessions, they are the toys of changing fortune; its pleasures, they are but bursting bubbles. Not so in the untiring bosom of eternity.

In the dwelling of the Almighty can come no footsteps of decay. Its day will know no darkness; eternal pleasure forbids the approach of night. Its fountains will never fail—they are fresh from the eternal throne, its glory will never wane, for there is the ever-present God. Its harmonies will never cease—exhaustless love supplies the song.

OVER THE WAY.

When cold-hearted Poverty knocked at my door, And robes of blessings I gathered before, I took a glass from my table, a coal from my fire, And robes my dear Nelly in meagre attire, I envy sometimes in the heat of the day My very friend who lives over the way.

But when I sat down at my pleasant fireside, And count o'er the joys I was never denied— My sweet little wife and the babes at her knee, My health and my conscience unsullied and free— No longer I suffer my wishes to stray, Or envy my friend who lives over the way.

He's wealthy, but feeble, he's titled, but old; His son is a spendthrift, his wife is a scold; Suspicious of others, ill pleased with himself, He is to be pitied, and not to be envied. Were he ten times as rich I'd refuse, night and day, To change with my friend who lives over the way.

Though Poverty, frowning, peeps in at my door, I'll neither be beaten nor vainly deplore; I'll scare him away by hard work if I can, And look in his face with the heart of a man; And living at home all the joys that I may, Forget my poor friend that lives over the way.

BANNISTER'S WIT.—"This tenement to let.—Inquire next door." The place was in a dilapidated, wretched condition.—Bannister, however, inquired the rent, &c. These particulars gained, he asked:

"Do you let anything with it?"

"No," was the reply, "why did you ask?"

"Because," said the wit, "if you let it 'alone' it will tumble down!"

"How do you and your friends feel now?" said an exultant politician in one of our Western States, to a rather irritable member of the defeated party.

"I suppose," said the latter, "we feel just as Lazarus did when he was licked by dogs."

A loafer who had been fined several weeks in succession for getting drunk, said coolly to the Judge, that he should take him by the year at a reduced rate.

Fashionable Hats.

THE NEW PARIS STYLE OF SILK HAT, JUST ARRIVED FOR SALE AT

March 5, 1858. TODD'S.

Landreth's Warranted

GARDEN SEED.

THE USUAL ASSORTMENT, FRESH AND GENUINE, now open and for sale at

March 5, 1858—31. TODD'S.

Strayed or Stolen,

FROM the undersigned, living on Main

the 27th of February, a Large Dark Roan Horse, commonly called a blue roan, about sixteen

hands high and about five years old, with white well, and when he left was shod on all four feet.

A suitable reward will be paid for his delivery to me, or for such information as will enable me to get him.

Elkhorn, Franklin Co., Ky., March 5, 1858.—J. B. F. GILMAN.

Proclamation by the Governor.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY, Executive Department.

WHEREAS, The General Assembly has authorized me to organize a Regiment of Volunteers, and of for the same to the President of the United States, for service in the Utah Expedition, for such period as they may require;

Now, therefore, I, C. S. MOREHEAD, Governor of said Commonwealth, do hereby make known that Companies will be received in this Department until the first day of April, 1858, to form said Regiment, and if on that day it shall appear that more companies than are necessary have been reported, ten companies from the number reported. The companies reported are to have 100 Privates, 1 Captain, 3 Lieutenants, and 8 non-commissioned officers.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the seal of the Commonwealth to be hereunto affixed, at Frankfort, this 24th day of February, A. D. 1858, and in the 66th year of the Commonwealth.

By the Governor: C. S. MOREHEAD.

Wm. Brown, Secretary of State.

A Farm in Saline County, Mo., for Sale.

I have for sale in Saline County, Mo., six miles south of Miami, one of the finest farming-growing farms that can be found in this or any other State; contains 200 acres, 160 in state of cultivation, excellently improved, in fact, equal to many of the very best Woodford farms; the residue is unsurpassed prairie land, which, with a small expense, can in one year be made to team with the mottled products of this country. There are springs of the very finest quality of water conveniently situated upon the farm, which have never been known to cease flowing. If desirably, will also sell with the place, four likely young negro men, and one valuable woman, with the stock of mules, hogs, oxen, wagons, &c., &c. The purchaser may arrange his own time of payment, if at all reasonable. I have in my possession for sale, other farms in Lafayette county Mo. For particulars, address the undersigned, THOMAS T. CHITTENDEN, Lexington, Mo.

Feb. 13, 1858.—17.

Notice! Notice!!

AFTER FIRST JANUARY WE WILL CONSIDER

STRICTLY CASH, AND THE FIRST MAY, SEPTEMBER, and JANUARY, (4 months credit) if not paid when due we shall charge interest from that time. Of course, the credit will be placed bear this in mind, for the ensuing year we will open no new accounts, and will only keep accounts with those who pay us promptly.

Dec. 30, 1857.—17. GRAY & TODD.

House and Lot for Sale or Rent.

THE undersigned wishes to sell or rent the former residence of Mrs. Maria W. Noel, on Main street, Frankfort, Ky. Apply to

Feb. 10.—16. S. M. NOEL.

Powder! Powder!!

WE HAVE received on consignment, and will keep constantly on hand, a large lot of BLASTING and RIFLE POWDER, which we will sell at low figures.

Feb. 1, 1857.—17. KEENE & CO.

SERVANTS FOR HIRE.

I HAVE TWO GIRLS AND A BOY TO HIRE FOR

the year 1858. One of the girls is a good house servant, the other a careful and excellent nurse, and the boy is a good house and dining room servant.

Dec. 30, 1857.—17. J. M. MILLS.

FRESH GROCERIES.

NEW GOODS, &c., &c.,

Sugar, Coffee, &c.

10 lbs Prime New Orleans Sugar, extra, Prime Havana Sugar,

Double Refined Loaf Sugar, Double Refined Crushed Sugar,

6 casks Java Coffee, 2 hds Clarified Sugar,

Various Qualities Crushed Sugar, Prime Java Coffee,

Superior Coffee Tea, Superior Black Tea,

Superior Chocolate, New York & St. Louis Golden Syrup,

Sugar House Molasses, Plantation Molasses,

Mackerel in Barrels to retail, Mackerel in 1/2 Barrels & Kits,

Salmon and Herrings, in store and for sale by

March 5, 1858. GRAY & TODD.

TOBACCO! TOBACCO!!

WE ARE JUST IN RECEIPT OF A LOT OF FINE CHEWING TOBACCO, viz:

3 boxes Star of Richmond; 3 boxes Hearty Clay;

3 boxes Old Hickory; 3 boxes Badley's;

THE COMMONWEALTH.

FRANKFORT.

THOMAS M. GREEN, Editor.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 17, 1858.

FOR CLERK OF THE COURT OF APPEALS,
GEORGE R. MCKEE,
OF FULASKI COUNTY.

CODES OF PRACTICE.

SECOND EDITION.

The proprietor of this paper has in preparation by MADISON C. JOHNSON and JAMES HARLAN, two of the Commissioners who prepared the Codes, the second edition of the Civil and Criminal Codes of Practice for the State of Kentucky.

The new edition will contain all the amendments adopted by the Legislature since the first edition was published, and also references to all the decisions of the Court of Appeals, whether published or in manuscript, relating to the construction of said codes.

Bungling.

If the history of the late Democratic Legislature could be written out in full, and all of its little eccentricities and meanness held up to view, it would present a spectacle most intensely disgusting. Even the organs of Democracy, which usually take the plan attributed to the party by Mayor Wood and defend every act and every person of their party, whether good or bad, utterly refuse to endorse this Legislature, so fully are they convinced that it was enough to destroy any party. One paper, indeed, has endeavored to excuse it by saying that it had not a majority of Democrats in both Houses; but a Democratic House could do so much mischief and so little good, pray what would a Democratic House and Senate combined effect? But the object of this article is not to review in full the entire proceedings of the Legislature, but merely to give a few illustrations of the manner in which the business of the State was conducted in that branch of the General Assembly in which the Democrats had the ascendancy.

Both branches of the Legislature passed a bill, during the session, appropriating about \$29,000 to the Western Lunatic Asylum at Lexington. The clerk whose duty it was to enroll the bill made a mistake in the amount and put down the sum at about \$25,250; and in this form the bill passed by the Enrolling Committee and was signed by the officers of both Houses and approved by the Governor. The error was not discovered for some time afterwards when it was too late to correct it, and of course the Auditor could only draw his warrant on the Treasury for the amount specified in the enrolled bill, signed by the presiding officers of both Houses and approved by the Governor. This is a new specimen of Democratic bungling. By the inefficiency and carelessness of the Democratic clerks the poor lunatics were thus deprived of \$4,000, although the original amount granted was insufficient for their support.

The bill for the benefit of the fine arts—to permit artists to dispose of the results of their toil on the Art Union plan—passed the Senate; was then handed to the clerk of the House, who enrolled it, and passed it to the Speaker, who signed it and sent it to the Governor for his approval, which was given. After approving it the Governor returned it to the House with the information that he had done so. But the Journal of the House proved that no such bill had ever passed that body; it was then put to a vote of the House and lost, only twelve members voting for it. But as the bill had been signed by the presiding officers and been approved by the Governor, it was necessarily placed among the acts of the Legislature, and is now a law. Thus, the Senate, the enrolling clerk, the presiding officers of the two Houses, and the Governor, made a law without the assistance of the House. Very fortunately the bill was a commendable one, (and of course did not pass the House,) and no great harm was done; but would not the result have been the same had the bill been injurious in its tendency? Here we have the spectacle of the clerks and the Speaker of the House not knowing what business had been transacted in that body. It is due to Speaker White, however, to say that he is in no way to blame, as he is obliged to sign whatever comes to him from the Committee on Enrollments.

We could go on and give any number of instances of this sort of bungling, as the record of the House of Representatives is full of them, but we defer it until we can get them all together. The proceedings of the last Legislature will no doubt teach Democrats the importance of placing competent men in office, even although they may differ from them in politics. But it is a well known fact that the Democratic leaders have evinced a determination to permit the interests of the State to suffer, rather than give position to political opponents. Nearly any one of them would far rather vote for an inefficient Democrat than for a competent American. This is probably carrying out their pet motto, "principles, and not men," that is, they will waste the money of the people upon a warm partisan rather than let the business of the people be properly transacted by an American.

The bank paper circulation of the United States at the present time is estimated as follows: Bills of less denomination than five dollars, seven millions; of five dollars, forty millions; ten dollars, thirteen millions; twenty dollars, thirty-five millions; fifty dollars, thirty millions; of the denomination of one hundred dollars and upward, forty-five millions. Total, one hundred and seventy millions.

"Search for and hold fast that which is good," which is an old saying, and truly verified Dr. McLean's Medicines—the celebrated Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier, and McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment. There have never been remedies that have become so deservedly popular in so short a time as those; they can now be found in the closets of nearly every family in this city, ready for use when required, because they will act just as is stated in the directions. See the advertisement in another column.—St. Louis Democrat.

SALE OF STOCKS, &c.—Fifty shares of Bank of Kentucky stock sold in Philadelphia on Friday at 110.

Five thousand dollars of Lexington city sizes sold at 47, and \$5,000 Lexington & Big Sandy Railroad bonds at 20, interest added in New York on Thursday.

Pledges to Submit.

The Federal administration, the last summer, and before the Southern Keits made contrary demands upon it, had no manner of hesitation in pledging itself to submit the whole Kansas Constitution to the people of Kansas. The President's instructions to Gov. Walker, and the Governor's repeated declarations, were to the effect that "the Constitution" (not a part of it only) ought to be, and would be, submitted to a fair vote of the people. The whole country expected it. On the 7th of July last, the Washington Union stated that—

"There can be no such thing as ascertaining, clearly and without doubt, the will of the people of Kansas, in any way except by their own direct expression of it at the polls. A constitution not subjected to that test, no matter what it contains, will never be acknowledged by its opponents to be anything but fraud."

Many of the delegates publicly pledged themselves that it should be submitted. Here is one of the pledges published before the election. Read it, and then say whether, under all the circumstances, the refusal of that convention to submit the Constitution to the people, was not a trick and a fraud which just men everywhere should condemn and refuse to carry into execution:

"To the Democratic Voters of Douglas county:

"It having been stated by that Abolition newspaper, the *Herald of Freedom*, and by some disaffected hogs Democrats, who have got up an independent ticket, for the purpose of securing the vote of the Black Republicans, that the regular nominees of the Democratic convention never opposed to submitting the constitution to the people, we, the candidates of the Democratic party, submit the following resolutions, which were adopted by the Democratic convention which placed us in nomination, and which we fully and heartily endorse, as a complete refutation of the slanders above referred to:

JOHN CALHOUN, A. W. JONES,
W. S. WELLS, H. BUTCHER,
L. S. BOLLING, JOHN M. WALLACE,
WM. T. SPOONER, L. A. PRATHER.

"LECOMPTON, KANSAS Territory, June 13, 1857."

"Resolved, That we will support no man as a delegate to the constitutional convention, whose duties it will be to frame the constitution of the future State of Kansas and to mould the political institutions under which, as a people, we are to live, unless he pledges himself fully, freely, and without reservation, to use every honorable means to submit the same to every bona fide actual citizen of Kansas at the proper time for the vote being taken upon the adoption by the people, in order that the said constitution may be adopted or rejected by the actual settlers in this Territory, as the majority of the voters shall decide."

This John Calhoun is the "Lord Protector" who afterwards made the election judges count the votes for the Legislature elect, and who, even until now, refuses to declare whether the Free State or Pro-Slavery party has the majority. Nevertheless, the President yet rewards him by making him Surveyor-General of Kansas and Nebraska, and he draws the pay, though "on duty" only in Washington.

Who is AGAINST THE UNION?—When Catalina attempted to overthrow the liberties of Rome, we are told that he commenced by corrupting the hearts of her young men. He taught them first to dispute the power and authority of the State to govern the people. Legal restraint was next thrown off, and open treason against the Government soon followed.

Thus it is ever, great changes in politics always keep pace with like changes in opinions. Mahomet persuaded a few Arab followers that their swords would convert the world to the Koran, and in less than a century the crescent was planted from the banks of the Euphrates to the Ebro.

We have among us, says the Memphis *Eagle & Enquirer*, disunionists who, casting off subordination to wholesome authority, would shiver into fragments the constitution of the Union.—Mr. Webster said of them in the Senate of the United States, that when they should be able to propagate their opinions, and give them practical effect, they would prove themselves the most skillful "architects of ruin," the most effectual extinguishers of high raised expectations, the greatest blasters of human hopes that any age has produced. They would stand up to proclaim in tones which would pierce the ears of half the human race, that the last great experiment of representative government had failed. They would send forth sounds, at the hearing of which the doctrine of the divine right of Kings would feel even in its grave, a returning sensation of vitality and resurrection. Millions of eyes, of those who now feed their inherent love of liberty on the success of the American example, would turn away from beholding our dismemberment, and find no place on earth whereon to rest their gratified sight. Amidst the incantations and orgies of nullification, secession, disunion and revolution, would be celebrated the funeral rites of constitutional and republican liberty.

No, the Union can never be dissolved. Should treasonable hands be arrayed against it, the People, in their majesty, will come to the rescue, and hurl the traitors to the lowest depths of ignominy.

THE BANK OF KENTUCKY TRIUMPHANT.—The suit between the Bank of Kentucky and the administrators of James Gray, which has been long pending in the Courts of Pennsylvania, has been finally decided. The bank has recovered judgment in the Supreme Court upon three bills of exchange, amounting in the aggregate to \$3,000, with about five years' interest thereon.—Gray contested the bills as an accommodation acceptor who had been defrauded in the amount he accepted for W. A. Jones & Co.; but the Court justly decided that the bank had nothing to do with any understanding between Gray, the acceptor, and Jones & Co., the drawers of the bills.—The bank took the bills as negotiable paper, and was entitled to receive their amount of any person whose name was upon them, unless the bank had been privy to an understanding to the contrary.

Senator Hammond, of South Carolina, has it said, one of the largest landed estates of the South, his farm comprising over 11,000 acres.

GEN. WM. T. HASKELL.—The Russellville *Herald* says that Gen. Haskell, who has been for some time past a patient in the lunatic asylum at Hooksville, is recovering his mental and physical health.

PAUPERISM.—In the State of New York, during the year 1857, charitable aid was given to 173,247 persons. The whole expense was \$1,354,383. The mass of the destitute, however—118,019—were only relieved temporarily.

We are indebted to Hon. JOHN C. BRACKINRIDGE for valuable public documents; he will please accept our thanks for them.

For the Commonwealth.

Mr. Editor:—I am a sufferer from that fearful malady that is raging in our community, yclept, the *hoop disease*. It is astonishing how the ladies "spread" themselves now-a-days. Why, sir, will the "dear creatures" insist on arrowing so open a partiality for brass? Is there not a sufficiency of that commodity in the faces of the masculine bipeds, but that our wives and daughters must needs have all the Yankee clocks in christendom melted into wires to extend the area of their skirts? Are we to enlarge our church doors, and alter the inside accommodations so as to do away with that pellucid interference with a "woman's rights?"

I understand, sir, that you are emphatically a ladies' man; if so, can you conscientiously cry *hoop! hoop! hurra!* when you spy one of your fair ones sailing down town, in full blast, on a muddy day, monopolizing the side walk to the detriment of every passer by who is unprovided with thick shoes? Do you believe, sir, that our ladies would be satisfied, if nature had given them such unwieldy forms, as these ponderous hoops bring to view? Never, sir, never! When I was a boy I used sometimes to run after the hoop—I have also been touched with the *hooping* cough; but never, while I live, will I "cry havoc and let slip the dogs"—hoops of ugliness that at present desecrate the fair forms of lovely women.

"BRUTUS."

Correspondence of the New York Times.
Col. Sumner's Letters to Gen. Harney—Court Martial of the Colonel.

I may indicate the leading points of Gen. Harney's charges and the reasons assigned. The charges are three in number, viz:

1. Conduct to the prejudice of good order and military discipline.
2. Sending a challenge to another officer to fight a duel, in violation of article XXV of the articles of war.
3. Upraising an officer for refusing a challenge, in violation of article XXVIII of the articles of war.

The alleged proofs of these violations of the regulations consist of two letters, addressed by Col. Sumner to General Harney, in Washington. These letters read as follows:

LETTER No. 1.
WASHINGTON, D. C.,
Monday, Feb. 15, 1858.

Sir: As more than 24 hours have passed since my note to you of yesterday, I have a right to presume that you do not intend to answer it. I have, therefore, to invite you to leave this city with me to-morrow evening, to go to any place you may designate. I send this note privately, to avoid committing any friend as long as possible. An early answer is requested.

I am, with due regard,
E. V. SUMNER,
Colonel First Cavalry.
Brevet Brigadier General W. S. HARNEY.

LETTER No. 2.
WASHINGTON, D. C.,
Tuesday, Feb. 16, 1858.

Sir: I received, with great surprise, your note last evening, and have only to say to you that a man who could insult a brother officer for an official act, and afterwards refuse to apologize, or to give him that satisfaction which a man has a right to demand, is utterly unworthy of any further notice from me. I am, &c.,
E. V. SUMNER,
Colonel First Cavalry.
Brevet Brigadier General W. S. HARNEY.

The letter of Gen. Harney to which No. 2 above is a reply is not at hand, but it is simply a declaration to accompany the Colonel out of the District for any purposes of a hostile meeting.

LOW STATE OF MORALS AMONG SOME SOUTHERN MEMBERS OF CONGRESS.—When Mr. Senator Douglas laid before the Senate the defalcation of the Chicago Postmaster, it is reported that—

"Mr. Senator Toombs replied that he should vote for him, if proved to be the greatest thief and rogue in the country, in order to vindicate the principle which the President has asserted."

And when an avalanche of facts was brought before a member of the House, now upon the Kansas Investigating committee, that member, Mr. Letcher, of Virginia, was reported to have said—

"They are of no importance; that he didn't doubt the frauds charged, but that the committee in Congress had nothing to do with them."

Comment is scarcely necessary, for such men must have a sectional hydrophobia before they can fall into such a rabid state of madness.

WRONG UPON WRONG.—It is stated in the Philadelphia *Press*, that Mr. Buchanan has not only re-appointed Cato and Clarkson in Kansas, but that Calhoun will be re-appointed Surveyor General of Kansas and Nebraska.

There can well be no greater outrage than giving office to a man like Calhoun, who now steadily and stealthily keeps in his pocket the Election returns of a whole People, and conceals these returns from that People.

We recommend the following article from the New Hampshire *Patriot*, an old Democratic organ of that State, to those Democrats in Kentucky who fondly hope that the President's course on the Lecompton constitution will not inspire their party among their northern brethren:

THE ELECTION.—The battle is over, the election yesterday resulted in the triumph of Black Republicanism by an increased majority in the popular vote, and by nearly as large a majority in the Legislature as they had last year. No one can fail to see the cause; all admit it. The Kansas question has again crushed us with its ponderous, blind, unreasoning power.—Before the Lecompton Constitution question was brought before the country, our prospects for success were highly flattering; our triumph seemed to certain; that matter, with the course of the Administration upon it fell like a wet blanket upon the rising courage and earnest zeal of our friends, and from that day we were doomed; our defeat was certain, and apparent to all well-informed persons.

We think the party did remarkably well. It's well it was no worse with them.

At New Orleans, on the 6th instant, 250 shares Southern Pacific Railroad stock, New Orleans subscriptions, sold by auction at \$1 20 per share.

We have been requested by Mr. PETER JETT to announce him a candidate for Assessor for the county of Franklin. March 17—te.

The New York Police have arrested three alleged lottery ticket dealers, and seized \$150,000 worth of tickets.

Mr. John Forneyhough, of Fredericksburg, Virginia, it is said, has made successful experiments this winter in feeding horses and stock with Chinese sugar cane.

APPOINTMENT OF CADETS.—The following is the list of appointments by the President of the ten cadets "at large" for 1858:

1. George McKee, of Kentucky, whose father was killed in the battle of Buena Vista leading his regiment in the final conflict.
2. Samuel M. Mansfield, son of Col. Mansfield, who was distinguished for gallant service at Fort Brown, at Monterey, where he was severely wounded, and at Buena Vista.
3. Singleton Van Buren, son of Col. A. Van Buren, late of the army, distinguished in the battle of Cerro Gordo, Contreras and Churubusco.
4. William S. Beebe, who was adopted as the son of his uncle, Captain Coney, during his life—an intelligent, zealous and highly meritorious officer, who died in service in Florida.
5. Geo. N. Bomford, son of Brevet Lt. Col. Bomford, of the army, distinguished for gallant conduct in the battles of Contreras and Churubusco, with the storming party at the battle of Molino del Rey, and at the battle of Chapultepec.
6. William H. Betts, son of Lieut. Betts, distinguished and wounded in action at Fort Drane, Florida, from the effects of which he died.
7. Charles B. Suter, son of Assistant Surgeon Suter, formerly of the army, who was distinguished in the battle of Contreras, and died soon after in the city of Mexico.
8. William Bartlett, son of Professor Bartlett, a zealous accomplished and highly valuable officer of the Military Academy, who has contributed as much to the efficiency of the institution as any officer connected with it.
9. Roland S. Mackenzie, son of the late Capt. Mackenzie of the navy, who died in the service.
10. John R. Blocker, brother of Sergeant Wm. Butler Blocker, who, from the wounds of his superior and the command of his company at the battle of Garcia Belen, and was killed at the head of his company. The cousin of Col. P. M. Butler, who was killed at the head of his regiment at Churubusco; of Whitfield G. Brooks, who died of wounds received at the same time and place, and of Richard Watson, who after being twice wounded, was shot down in the storming party at Chapultepec.

SOUTHERN VICTORY.—The success of Lecomptonism is claimed by extremists of the south as necessary to a southern triumph. It is to save the south, and they claim in advance the credit of it. If Kansas should be a slave State, then we could set it down as that much on the credit side; but, then, if to compensate it, the Black Republicans get the next Congress and elect the next President; what, then, are the items of loss and gain? What will these extremists say, then? They will of course have a plea for the dissolution of the Union; and we are not certain that it will not be an effective one.

This Union will hardly get along with one-half governed by the other, at its discretion. The mass of the south are not seriously thinking of disunion. They have heard the cry of "wolf!" until it is not much needed; but the wolf came at last, it will be remembered, and when the power is held in the Federal Government, by a sectional party, the aspect of the political horizon will be anything but promising.

But, if Kansas turn out, as it will, to be a free State; and a Black Republican State at that, immediately, and the south has not only lost credit and friends, but Kansas too, we should like to see the southern triumph.

When the results are seen of this Lecompton business, we presume there will be little said about the triumph of the south. The subject will be dropped.—*Los Angeles Democrat.*

A Correspondent of the Philadelphia *Inquirer* who was recently at Annapolis says:

At a recent soiree given at Annapolis by Hon. Mr. Berry, Speaker of the Maryland House of Delegates, that gentleman was guilty of a serious innovation upon the customs usual on such occasions. Being a strict temperance man, he had every thing else that was desirable and tasteful, wholly neglected to provide anything in the shape of wines and liquors. The omission was noticed at first, but when the host's well known principles were remembered, it was very generally commended for having dared to promise what he executed. The historian of the event was compelled, in spite of his own peculiar tastes and inclinations, to admit that "the ladies never appeared more attractive and lovely, nor the gentlemen more gay and gallant." There is something noble in such an example in these days when the tendencies of public life generally set the other way.

WASHINGTON, March 11.

Captain Van Vliet left this evening for Fort Leavenworth to take charge of the Quartermaster's department at that post. Colonel Crossman, Captains Turnley, Page and Hancock, of the Quartermaster's department, are ordered to the army for Utah.

Mr. Yrisarri is expected here this evening. I am informed that he has received positive information of the ratification of the Yrisarri treaty. As soon as our government is advised of the fact the treaty will immediately be sent to the Senate. A strong effort will be made on the part of steamship commanders to defeat it. In fact, some of their agents are already on the ground for that purpose.

Mr. Bernhisel, the delegate to Congress from Utah, has not very lately received any despatches from Brigham Young on any subject. The rumors that belligerent letters relative to our troops had been sent to him from Utah are therefore incorrect.

We are gratified to learn, from a gentleman connected with the management of our railroad affairs, that the road is now under contract from Clarksville to the Kentucky line, a distance of thirteen miles. It is the policy of the company, we learn, to finish the road to the State line immediately, so as to connect with the Nashville and Henderson road at as early a day as possible. The company is entitled to State aid of \$10,000 per mile as soon as they shall have graded the road to the State line, and we think they are pursuing the right course in finishing that part.

We hope to hear the whistle of a locomotive in Clarksville by the 1st of January next.—*Clarksville Chronicle.*

John Pangborn, an inmate of the U. S. Military Asylum at Harrodsburg, died on the 10th inst., in the 55th year of his age. The deceased served two years in the Mexican war, the first year in the Louisville Legion, and the second in Capt. Keating's company, 4th Kentucky volunteers, commanded by Col. Williams. He was born in Westmoreland co., Pa. Three of his children are supposed to be living, one daughter and two sons, the latter of whom, it is thought, are engaged in the rolling mill in this city. He himself resided for a number of years in the vicinity of this city.—*Louis Journal.*

ARRIVAL OF THE MORMON MISSIONARIES.—The ship Underwriter, Capt. Roberts, from Liverpool, Jan. 23, arrived yesterday afternoon, bringing 25 Mormons, Americans, who have been on a visit to various points of England and the continent, as missionaries of the Church of Latter Day Saints, and upon business affairs.—*N. Y. Herald.*

John Dean, the late coachman of Mr. Boker, New York, who ran off and married Miss Boker, is now a marker in the public stores in New York.

Twenty-one shares of Bank of Louisville stock sold in Philadelphia on Monday, at \$112.

Here is a story, not exactly orthodox: From a tailor's bill, doctor's western child, and other ills, delivered by a speaking doctor, a wife, the snore, "confounded bones," and dry good stores, and teeth of pearls, deliver us.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

SPRING MILLINERY.

Mrs. MARGARET HERRENSMITH has received by Adams Express a fine assortment of SPRING MILLINERY, which she will sell at the lowest market price. [Mar 10—tf.]

We are authorized to announce Mr. WM. F. PARMENT as a candidate for Assessor of Franklin county.

We have been requested by Col. A. H. KENNICK to announce him a candidate for reelection to the office of County Court Clerk. March 8, 1858—te.

We have been requested by Mr. DANIEL ERPSON to announce him a candidate for the office of Jailor of Franklin county. March 8, 1858—te.

We are authorized to announce WILLIAM J. STEELE, Esq., as a candidate for the office of Presiding Judge of the Woodford County Court at the ensuing August election. [Jan. 20—td.]

We are requested to announce H. B. INNES as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Franklin county. [Feb. 16, 1858—d&wlm.]

We are authorized to announce H. R. MILLER, as a candidate for Jailor of Franklin county, at the ensuing August election. Jan. 26, 1858—te.

Miss Mary T. Hodges

Will commence the second session of her school for young Misses, in one of the rooms in the basement story of the Presbyterian Church, on Monday, February 23, 1858.

Terms, for a session of 20 weeks, \$12.00.

FRANKFORT, Feb. 19, 1858.

Special Notice.—To the Public.

We hereby notify our friends and patrons that on and after the 1st of January, 1858, we will consider all accounts due semi-annually, viz: 1st of January and 1st of July; and on all accounts not promptly paid at that time, interest will be charged until paid. Thankful for the liberal patronage of our friends and the public, we solicit a continuation of the same, knowing that under our new arrangements that we can and will make it to their interest to patronize us.

We will continue to keep a good assortment of goods for gentlemen's wear.

GILLISPIE & HEFFNER.

Jan. 11, 1858—tf.

Dr. VON MOSCHIZNER, the well known Oculist and Aurist and son-owner of his celebrated *Patent Ocular Glasses* is now at the Phoenix Hotel, Lexington. Diseases and all diseases of the Eye which require either medical or surgical operation treated and restored in a very few visits. [See Lexington papers.]

Dec. 10, 1857—tf.

Cove Mill Flour.

The undersigned will keep a supply of FLOUR, BRAN, SHORTS, AND CRUSHED CORN, for sale at Hanna's Block, No. 3, Main Street; his flour he warrants in every instance. Dec. 4, 1857—tf.

R. C. STEELE.

Wheat Wanted.

At the COVE MILL, by Dec. 4, 1857—tf.

R. C. STEELE.

Special Notice.

350 BUSHELS CLARK COUNTY BLUE Grass Seed in store and for sale by Dec. 4—tf.

W. A. GAINES.

800 Barrels Salt for Sale.

A first rate salt, low for Cash. Nov. 18, 1857—tf.

R. C. STEELE & Co.

Blank Negotiable Notes.

BLANK NEGOTIABLE NOTES which can be used for any Bank in Kentucky. For sale at this Office.

At Christ Church, Cincinnati, by Rev. Dr. Butler. HENRY C. TIMBERLAKE, Esq., of Covington, to Miss SEBASTIAN, of Newport.

MARRIED.

In Richmond, Mo., on 23d ultimo, after a painful and protracted illness, Mrs. MARGARET S. wife of Mr. Daniel Gano, and daughter of Maj. John G. Price, of Clay county, aged 32 years.

"Yet again we hope to meet thee, When the day of life is fled, And in heaven with joy to greet thee Where no farewell tear is shed."

Sealed Proposals.

FRANKFORT, March 13, 1858. SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at the Lar d Office until April 13th, for the creation of a Lar d e-proof addition to said office. A plan and specifications may be seen at said office, and the subscribers also invite builders to furnish plans with bids thereon.

ANDREW MCKINLEY, J. H. GARRARD, JASON BROWN. } Com. March 15, 1858—tm.

Turnpike Notice.

THE annual election of the Managers for the Elk and Turnpike Road Company, will take place at the Bridge on Main Street, on the 1st Monday (25th) in April next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., as the Statute requires, which allows one vote for each share of stock, may be voted personally or by proxy.

Five Managers to be elected to serve one year. F. H. HOPKINS, Sec'y. March 15, 1858—td.

CARD.

HAVING SOLD OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF BOOTS, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Books and Stationery to KEENON & CRUTCHER, we take pleasure in recommending them to all our customers and friends. Give them a call. March 12—tm.

NOTICE.

I HAVE SOLD TO Messrs. KEENON & CRUTCHER my entire stock of Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Books and Stationery, and bespeak for them the patronage heretofore so liberally extended to me. March 12—tm.

NEW FIRM.

ED. KEENON. JOHN N. CRUTCHER.

KEENON & CRUTCHER, HAVING PURCHASED THE STOCK OF

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS.

Books & Stationery.

OF H. EVANS, also that of MORRIS & HAMPTON, will continue to carry on the

